

HOME NEWS

—Charleston elected a Democratic mayor in its late city-election.

—Wm. Siple has qualified as jailer and moved into the new jail.

—Mr. T. Ricketts had his toe broken by a kick of the racing mare Sparkle, owned by Mr. J. H. G. Wilson.

—The county court insured the new court-house for \$20,000 in the Virginia Fire & Marine represented by Sam'l B. Scott, Jr.

—Miss Brownlee, of Augusta County, Va., commenced a school at this place last Monday, with about twenty scholars.

—J. S. McClintic has taken charge of the McLaughlin mill, near Edray, and is prepared to make the best of flour on the shortest notice. He invites every one to give him a trial.

—The county roads ought to be looked after a little at this season. One man may save the work of many by mending breaks, started by the freezing, which will become worn by the spring rains into deep gutters.

—More depends on where you buy your goods, than many think. Taking in consideration that price and quality are alike indispensable, you will do well to go to S. W. Holt's where you will find goods of the right sort at the right price.

—Sam Gladwell, of Mill Point, will move to Marlinton in the near future. He is now building a shoemaker shop to be used by Richard Mathews, a member of his family, and one of the best shoemakers in the county.

—Capt. Hunter and his hands, fifty in number, lodged in Huntersville several days while driving in the vicinity. He is now in Marlinton with his crew and lodges in the bowling alley, until the floating camp comes from Dunmore.

—Queenie, the beautiful Jersey cow belonging to Amos Barlow, Esq., of Huntersville, died of something like the grip a week or so since. This cow supplied the family of seven persons with all the milk and butter that was consumed last winter, leaving a surplus of fourteen pounds. The time consumed in churning was from three to five minutes.

—It is related of one of our county men, that on one of the cold mornings of last winter he had a good many guests from different parts of the county who were stopping over night with him. He made this hospitable suggestion, "Now, all you fellows, who would wash if you war' at home, come out to the spring with me, but if there is any body who wouldn't wash if they war' at home, they needn't think they hev' to wash at my house." They all washed.

—The latest news in Lexington, according to Mr. Levi Gay on his return, was that C. M. Figgatt, the defaulting cashier, had gone to Mexico, taken out a charter, and was only waiting for his old directors to come on to start another bank. There is a report also that he is hiding in the mountains in West Virginia. Indictments were found against him, Goodwin, the book-keeper, and C. W. Irvine, a hotel proprietor, with whom Figgatt was on intimate terms, and who kept a bar, which Figgatt frequented.

—As is known to every one, a great many county orders and orders of the Manley Manf. Co., on the Sheriff of the county are in circulation. A few of these have been discounted, one batch as much as 10 per cent. But these were exceptional cases. There is absolutely no truth in report that they are being offered at 20 per cent. discount without takers. The Sheriff is all the time paying out cash, and will finally work through them. Collecting taxes has been a slow task this year, and the Sheriff finds that the men take to the woods when he comes leaving the their women in a good humor over his lost ride. Do not believe all you hear about those "Worthless county orders" for the men that have them consider them as about the most valuable, interest bearing fund they own.

—A recent number of the Chicago Interior contains a full page portrait of Rev. Plumer Bryan, D. D., once pastor of the Huttonsville and Mingo Flats churches, in Randolph county. There is a brief but satisfactory sketch of his ministerial life. This sketch begins with an incident that occurred while he was a student. It seems that he had held a service in a neighborhood chiefly occupied by persons known as hard-shell Baptists. Two deacons had a contention about the service just conducted by the young student. "I say, Jim, you told me that Mister Bryan is an eddicated man." "That's so, Sam, he's a regular college man, a way up feller in eddication." "I say he isn't, so thar now! I say he isn't because I onderstood every word he said, and I hain't no eddication." Mr. Bryan, well-known to many of our readers, now resides in Chicago, and is pastor of the Covenant Church, called the Seminary Church, as it is the one nearest the important Theological Seminary located in that renowned city.

—Several times recently certain young men of the town have started sensational reports for the fun of the thing. The first one was that burglars had tried to break in a store, and they showed a broken window and marks where the bullets entered the wall during a supposed-desperate encounter. Last Sunday we had another sensation. A man galloped up for the doctor, saying that Tim A'Hern, an Irishman, had had the top of his head kicked off by a horse and that his brains were scattered in every direction. This proved a fake, and the doctor was very much annoyed. Also Tim's comrade and his lady friends, who had shown signs of being greatly distressed. As a newspaper man, we have all the charity in the world for the man who is honestly mistaken, but not for the practical joker who loves to arouse real and strong emotions without cause.

—It seems strange that there is so much snow to be seen as you look toward the mountains, as we have enjoyed all the pleasures of spring weather for three weeks. The river keeps up from the melting of the snow, and log driving is in full blast. The Cumberland Company is trying to get out of Knapp's Creek with its logs, by aid of splashes, and have almost reached the mouth of the creek. The boys of the town ride logs with perfect ease, though they fall in and get wet finally. Riding a log is considered a great accomplishment. Louis Yeager had a narrow escape the other day, having fallen among the logs just as a jam broke above him.

—The Mingo-football team will come over on Friday of this week. On Saturday about 1 p. m. the game will be called. Mr. James Hebden, of Mingo, will act as umpire. The Marlinton team is suffering under the ignominy of two defeats from this team last year, and hope to retrieve themselves in the coming games. The visiting team will play in white jerseys, and the home team in black. The game will be of one and a half hours duration. A big crowd is expected in Marlinton that day.

—The present month has been fair and open. Farmers find that the stock in the field refuse in many cases to eat the hay thrown to them preferring to graze. As there is a lot of corn in the county, a little grain fed to stock keeps them in a strong healthy condition.

—The next term of the Circuit Court, it is thought, will be a very short one, as there are no lengthy trials which are apt to be tried. There will be four or five indictments for felony, but it is not likely that any of them will be tried before June Court.

—There has been a great revival at Monterey, in Highland county, and a large number of persons have made a public profession of religion, among whom were some of the most prominent citizens of the county.

—It is reported that a sale has been made of the Lambert Place near Staunton Va., to Mrs. C. R. Moore, of Huntersville, at \$2,350. Turk and Holt attorneys, made the sale.

—Baled hay is being hauled by some from Millboro, a distance of forty-six miles.

—A blockade of trees and rock obstructed travel on the Price Hill last Tuesday for some hours.

—Mr. Rice Moore is preparing to leave Huntersville about the 1st of April, and settle near Staunton on the Lambert Place. It is to be regretted that such citizens should even find it their interest to leave our county.

—Dr. Weymouth, the well-known dentist, of Beverly, cancels his engagements at Huntersville and Green Bank, advertised in last week's issue for the 15th and 19th of April respectively, owing to being liable to be called away at that time. He will visit those places later. The exact date will appear in this paper.

Personal.

—Rev. C. M. Sarver preached his last sermon of the evangelical year at Marlinton last Sunday. County surveyor Geo. Baxter, was in to see us on Monday.

—Capt. Edgar of Academy was at Marlinton on Monday. Messrs Dixon and Hunter, drove down from camp last Saturday.

—Our drummer friends, Fleming and MacCorkle, stopped over Sunday in Marlinton.

—Mr. and Mrs. Frank Mullenax have returned to their home in Dalton, Georgia.

—We are indebted to Mr. Geo. A. Burner, of Minneapolis, for a copy of the proceedings of the Hayward murder trial in that city.

—Miss Bell Burner, who went to Chicago from Traveler's Repose, some years ago, has been dangerously ill in that city.

—Mr. Robert Glendi called at our office on Wednesday.

A Startling Discovery.

The County Court made a most startling discovery at its session last week, and will regulate its movements accordingly. When they found that the prisoners in the Marlinton jail were being fed on hot rolls, spring chicken, cranberry sauce, new laid eggs, hot-house vegetables, and the like, they were very much alarmed, and will lay strict injunctions on the new jailer to feed them in a less luxurious manner. They fear an over-crowded jail next winter, and do not propose to make the new jail a resort for epicures.

It is thought, the danger being discovered in time, that the people need not fear that boarding of the prisoners will cause a war levy to be laid. Every body can see that if the hard times keep up there might be a great number of dead-beats to be fostered at the expense of the public.

The Meachan Railroad.

Everywhere can you see news of the project of this road which will come by Marlinton on its western route. A dispatch from Richmond says that Col. Meachan was recently in that city and paid the fees amounting to \$200 for the charter of the Chesapeake, Shenandoah, and Western Railroad. This charter was granted by the last General Assembly, and the capital stock is not to exceed \$10,000,000.

The *Manufacturer's Record* gives a long account of this road, and speaks of it in connection with the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. It says there is to be an immediate extension of three hundred miles from some point on the Valley Branch of the B. & O. to Charleston, W. Va. There are people right around us to-day who will live to see some of these roads built. So never say die, for there will be trains booming through our valleys where hitherto the fox has dug his hole unscared.

Tygart's Valley News: Below we give a sample local communication; authorship unknown. Unsigned communications invariably go to the waste basket, but we publish this merely to show the ideas some people have as to what would constitute a news item:

LAUREL, W. v. a.
March 4th 95

The bruse and Coal Fever is about to di in this country but Possom holey is some what fortunate they have taken a leas of the seven year Itch there is No Money in this but there is lots of good Solid Scratching.

A PLEA

FOR IMPROVEMENTS ON BACK ALLEGANY.

An Equal Division of the Spoils Demanded.

WANLESS, W. VA., Mar. 9, 1895.

—It has been a long time since I have ventured to contribute a line to your valued paper, but having identified myself for a time with the people of this place, I deem it a duty to make an appeal to our county court for the benefit of the whole-souled mountaineers of the central section, from the Staunton & Parkersburg-Pike, to Marlinton, our county seat. I mean to urge the necessity of a bridge of some kind across Greenbrier River. It is about 35 miles from Traveler's Repose to Marlinton and in all that distance there is no bridge not even a foot bridge, and this being about midway between, the people are often left at the mercy of a river so desperate, that for days sometimes no one can dare to cross it for a doctor, let the needs of suffering humanity be ever so urgent.

A more loyal, whole hearted people cannot be found, than those who live on Back Alleghany; they pay their taxes faithfully and without murmur, and what in return do they get?—a turbid river unbridged for 35 miles, and a road too bad for a bob-sled to pass over.

There is little good here, but the people and the soil—public outlay has been almost entirely unknown to this section of our county, so that the advantages which should come to every such community of law-abiding citizens has been delayed, denied, or neglected. These people do not ask a wagon-bridge, but a foot-bridge, simply such as spans the Greenbrier at Traveler's Repose, which would not in the extreme cost over \$100; a bridge should cross the river either at Mr. Wm. H. Collins' place "The old Jim Cassel place," or at the mouth of Leatherbark creek.

The greatest objection to living behind this river can be removed by a very small sum and that in a foot bridge.

The attention this end of the county gets is not very elaborate, and indeed, in all due deference to a large section of country, I do with many others, think that this matter should receive a share of the public attention and public outlay—stores are essential and doctors a necessity.

Dry Branch.

ED TIMES: Not having seen any items in your paper from Dry Branch, I thought I would write a few lines to let you readers know there is a place in Pocahontas county by the name of Dry Branch of Elk. The county seems to be ignorant of our existence, for there has never been a petit or grand juryman summoned from this part, in fifteen years, where there are twenty families and all freeholders. We see in other neighborhoods certain men summoned every court as jurors. We want to know, or see it explained in your paper, how it is that this neighborhood never is represented.

We have had a very hard winter. W. H. Brady had two yearling steers frozen to death, and some others badly frozen.

Wm. McCloud lost a horse a few days ago, by getting his foot fastened in his halter, breaking his neck.

To Mr. and Mrs. Cameron Beale, a son was born the 8th inst. which lived only seven hours, and then returned to the God who gave it.

Mr. George Beatty, of Mingo, has been sick for a week of pneumonia, but is better at this writing.

John Wood had an ox poisoned with arsenic or rough on rats, last week.

Sheep are looking bad; feed is scarce; we hope for grass soon.

Clark Sharp was at Beverly last week.

TUCKER.

To the East
To the West
To the town

That you like best,
BUT,

If to the west end of bridge you decide to go, be sure and stop in and secure some of the bargains offered by

P. GOLDEN.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Buckeye.

As I have not seen any thing in the TIMES from this place for some time, perhaps you will conclude we all froze to death down this way.

We are a having fine weather now.

Rev. W. A. Sharp preached his last sermon at the upper church on Swago last Sunday morning, and will start to conference Monday, which meets at Ronceverte on the 14th of March.

The hillsides are bare once more, and the people are busy making sugar.

Born: to Mr. and Mrs. Dan Monday a 13th boy.

We learn while Mr. Otie Auldridge were cutting wood the other day he found a fine bee-tree, which he says he is a going to cut in the spring, and save the bees, for he expects to go to house-keeping soon on his new farm.

Mr. Douglas McNeil was at home on last Saturday and Sunday, from the H. M. & F. Academy, where he is attending school.

POLLY THE BUCKEYE BLAST.

Green Bank.

Mud, mud, mud, rain, snow, wind, and sunshine.

Did you see the eclipse of the moon last Sunday night? As one said, there was whiskers on the moon. It was total.

Mr. Frank Houchin, of Traveler's Repose, was in town Saturday to see the Secretary of the Board of Education.

Mr. J. F. Hively passed through town Monday on his way home from Back Alleghany where he has been teaching school.

Sugar making is the work of our people at this time.

Dr. W. E. Henderson, eye specialist, of Pittsburg, is stopping at the Ralston Hotel.

G. M. Sutton, of Meadow Dale, Va., was here last Sunday.

Wheat is looking well.

Rev. C. L. Potter preached a good sermon at this place last Sunday, which was his last appointment until after Conference. If he is transferred, we should be sorry to see him go, but hope he will get a good appointment with good people.

Miss Nora Riley's school at Mossy flat closed last week.

Miss Bertie Beard is teaching the Arbogast school, which is her second school for this year.

Mr. John Maupin and Miss McClintic, of Marlinton, are visiting in this vicinity.

We would extend an invitation to Rev. Howard the evangelist, to visit our Valley and give us a series of meetings in the near future.

Rev. E. F. Alexander and Mr. C. A. Lightner, started to day for Highland County, to attend the meetings at Pisgah church, conducted by Rev. Howard. C.

Bewitched.

It was formerly considered a serious matter to be bewitched by an enemy in the hunting way. A great many years ago if a man could not kill deer and other game, his supply of meat would be very short. Therefore it was with indiscribable feelings that the hunter found that he had had a spell laid on him to prevent him killing deer. The writer of this is bewitched in this way right now, so he tries not to care about killing a deer.

The way the spell works is about like this. A noted hunter, now dead, went out to hunt. A large buck came near him. He fired, and saw where the bullet struck, just over the heart, and the hair which had been cut by the bullet, fall on the snow. The buck stood still and he fired five balls within an inch of the first one without effect and left the phantom deer in despair. Going on he came on a doe. He fired and hit it behind the shoulder. The doe turned around and let him fire at her other side, and as often as he fired, so often would the doe present the other side. He saw over forty deer that day, not one of which could he kill.

After a year or two he discovered a way to remove the spell and also who the enemy was who had laid it on him. He then put such a potent spell on that man so that to the day of his death, he was allowed to kill only one deer a season, which would spoil and become unfit for food the moment it was hung up by the hind legs.

The spell under which the writer labors a victim, is his faculty of seeing deer when he has no gun.

FOR RENT! My store-house occupied by P. Golden.
J. R. POSEY, Edray, W. Va.